

CATCH.—Dr. HARRINGTON.

HOW great is the pleasure, how sweet
the delight,
When soft Love and Music together unite;
Sweet, sweet, how sweet the delight,
When Harmony, sweet Harmony, and Love
do unite.

CATCH.—Mr. IVES.

COME, honest friends, come follow me,
And sing this Catch merrily
Jovial boys, come follow me,
And sing this Catch merrily.

G L E E.—Dr. COOK.

HARK! the lark at heav'n's gate sings,
And Phœbus 'gins to rise;
His steeds to water at those springs,
On chalic'd flow'rs that lies:
And winking Mary buds begin
To ope their golden eyes;
With every thing that pretty is,
My lady sweet, arise;
Arise,---arise!